



# The night



scary

forest

murder

16 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Ashley Cannon

The wind howled through the window. I sat hugging my knees, rocking back and forth waiting for the storm to blow over. Finally, I thought as I heard the rain start to die down. I can finally go home! As I was walking back towards my house, I saw this old, worn shack in among the scrub and long grass. I walked up to it and knocked on the front door. No-one answered, so I turned the knob silently, in case anyone was nearby, and it opened with a creak that sent chills down my spine. Inside was the living room. It had a torn, green couch, a dull lamp that was turned on lighting the room up a little, a creepy photo of a man hanging above the fireplace and a broken T.V. Wow, I thought, as I peered around the room. Suddenly, I heard what sounded like heavy footsteps coming towards the front door. I frantically looked for the hallway or a separate room. I quickly dove behind the couch just as the door creaked open. A thick, raspy voice was talking to what seemed to be a woman. "So what do you think we should do about the girl we saw" the man said. Oh no! They were talking about me! "Well I think we should go and see if she is there tomorrow and if not we can go looking for her" the lady chimed. "OK, I guess. Well we should probably go get some wood from around the back and light the fire" said the man, sounding grumpier then before. They exited the room quickly. I let out a great, big sigh as I heard the door

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thud as they dropped the wood, on the cold, stone hearth, then they turned around and started walking towards the room! I quickly dove in the closet and slammed the door shut. The man turned around and looked directly at the room with his bloodshot eyes. He had a wicked grin on his face as he charged at the room. As he looked around he peered at the closet and started walking towards it. He opened the door and looked directly at me and smiled. He leaned closer and I could smell his fowl breath. "Well, well, well. Look who we have here" he says to me.

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